

THE 321ST INFANTRY

Although we had been in France a month, we were not attracted to that time-honored custom of the French which makes them feel perfectly at home under the same roof with the animals and fowls of the barnyard. Whether it is because of a special fondness the French peasant has for his goats, cows, horses, pigs, rabbits, chickens, geese, ducks, and pigeons, that he often keeps all these animals and fowls under his own roof and in rooms adjoining his *les chambres a coucher et la salle a manger*, or whether it is because of his concern for their safety, is not quite clear to us. It may be due to our failure to get the French point of view, but at any rate, since our forced habitation with these highly domesticated animals, we would be loath to accept either reason as a justification for such a custom.

One day trout were discovered in the swift, rocky streams, and trout fishing became a fascinating sport for some. Perhaps the most generally indulged in sport was bathing and swimming in these creeks in the old-fashioned way. This sport brought to many of us pleasant recollections of the "Ole Swimmin' Hole" days of our boyhood.

Just as we were packing up to leave this area, the Q. M. paid us a visit, accompanied by his little iron chest. Pay day is always a welcome day, but our first pay day overseas, September 12, was welcomed with a jubilant enthusiasm.